#### NEWSPAPER LAWS.

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The courts have decided that refusing to take newsapers or periodicals from the post-office, or removing and it aving them uncalled for, is prima facie evidence of INTENTIONAL PRAUD.

### TRAVEL.

f sit at home in an easy chair,
With an excellent shaded light,
and a tropical warmth pervades the air
From the burning of anthracite;
as evening br ngs a grateful rest
To body and mind and hands,
of all delights I deem it best
To journey to foreign lands.

I have no need of a stately ship,

A have no need of a stately snip.

No fear of a rolling sea:
in chosen books I take my trip
With the goodliest company:
And whether I read of Southern skies
Or the wealth of an Eastern port,
I may see the world through an author's eyes,
May dwell in a camp or court.

Through wonderful sketch-books that belong To an artist friend of mine
I visit the places of legend and song
So famous along the Rhine.
Ibreathe the spirit of old romance
As I sail the Northern main;
I tread the vine-clad vales of France,
And look for my castles in Spain.

The song of Venetian gondoliers,
As they guide their moon-lit boats,
t seem to hear, or the mountaineer's

Tyrolean echo notes. I may see the heather's purple plumes
Among the banks and braes.
Or wander where the primrose blooms
Along the English ways.

I seek the Land of the Midnight Sun, Or trace the source of the Nile; I find the cedars of Lebanon, Or study Crete awhile. Whenever I tire of time and tide, No matter how far I roam.

I have only to lay my book aside
To find myself at home.

The world is wide and the world is fair, And heroes good to see,
But a hearth and home, and friends to share,
Are all the world to me;
And to sigh in vain for foreign sight

There surely is no need,
As long as people live to write,
And I may live to read.

-Martha Caverno Cook, in Harper's Bazar.

# NAMING THE TWINS.

There never was a prouder man than Mr. Horatio Jones when he found himself the parent of a fine pair of twinsa boy and a girl. He implicitly credited the statement of the nurse that the boy was the finest and the girl the lovellest infant ever born within her knowledge; and his face beamed with delight when old Mr. Booker detected unmistakable bumps of genius on the head of the male infant; and Mrs. Martin asserted that the nose of the girl, which at present seemed of no particular or definite shape, gave certain promise of turning out a pure Grecian. Mrs. Martin, who had twelve children

of her own, must, of course, know. Mrs. Jones' mother-Mrs. Crutchings-had, of course, been with her daughter several weeks previous to the birth of the infants; and immediately on receiving intelligence of that important event, Grandma Jones arrived, for the purpose of congratulating her son and looking after the welfare of the new additions to the house of Jones.

tant question of choosing names for the twins was discussed and decided.

It was on a Sunday, and Uncle and Aunt Jackson and Cousin Joshua had been invited to dinner, after which, Miss Arabella Walters, an intimate friend of Mrs. Jones, had dropped in, speedily followed by Mr. Weatherby Jones, a distant relative of the family, though on very familiar terms with them

Seated around a cosey fire, with sherry wine and walnuts on a round-table. the company were very pleasant and cheerful, until after awhile Cousin Joshua inquired what the twins were to be called-a subject which had never been in the remotest manner alluded to faintly suggesting Spotted Tail and by either Grandma Jones or Grandma

Crutchings. "Ahem!" said Jones, stroking his side-whiskers. "It occurs to me, since there are so many of us met tosince there are so many of us met to-gether this evening, that it would be a favorable opportunity of choosing not call him Tomahawk, or Wildnames for the babies.

"Suppose we have 'em in and see what they look like," said Cousin Joshua, a bald-headed, jolly-looking old gentleman. 'Then we can choose names to suit them."

Accordingly, a message was dispatched to the nurse, and that important personage soon entered, bearing upon each stout arm a very tiny and very pink specimen of infantile humanity, buried in a froth of lace and ruffles.

The company gathered around and minutely inspected the pair, with many comments and expressions of admira-"The image of his father," said Mrs.

Jackson; "and the girl-bless the teeny-weeney itty darling! the perfect type of her mother."

Jones looked highly gratified—until Mr. Jackson observed, with a sideways poise of his head:

"Well, now, to my mind they're like

bushel of peas." Mrs. Jackson, a large woman of commanding aspect, cast a glance of severe admonition at her husband. He was a little, nervous-looking man,

whose misfortune it was to be perpetually doing and saying ill-timed things, though with the best intentions in the

After a sufficient amount of petting from their grandmothers, and of raptures from Miss Arabella, with a distwins were borne away, and the discussion of their future names was re-

culiarity about them to suggest a ordinary name will do-only, being cuse me-I have always understood it twins, you see, the names, like the to be the custom for the eldest son to owners, should resemble each other. bear the name of his mother's family-What do you say to Thomas and Thomas and Thomas asia, or Samuel and Samuella, for in-lies he represents."
"Crutchings Jones!" murmured Mr.

"O, no, indeed?" said Mrs. Jones, quickly. "No common names for my babies; something pretty and striking— rather better, I should think," said though I don't object to the names being somewhat alike, considering that regard for the memory of your blessed

you, Emily," said her mother. "The of his virtues, then it is useless my say-children are enough alike already, and ing anything further. As to myself," if they have the same sounding names, she added, with dignity, "I trust that I

pair together, as it were. Such as -as cap and looked defiantly around.

—" and he scratched his head with a "Well," said Jones' mother-i puzzled air.

"Bell and Beau," suggested Mr. Weatherby. "Jack and Gill; or may be Punch and Judy would do," said Mr. Jackson, and

immediately shrank up under the withering glances cast upon him.

the window, and remarked, absently, that it was a fine day. "O!" cried Miss Arabella, clasping

her fair hands in sudden eestacy, "I have thought of the very thing. Paul and Virginia!" Mr. and Mrs. Jones seemed pleased

at this suggestion. I am sure they are very pretty names," said Emily, looking appealing-ly at her husband. "What do you say, dear?"

"Well, really, my love, I see no objection if you like them."
"Nor I,' said Cousin Joshua.

There was a pause.

"I never knew any one of the name of Paul," commenced Grandma Crutch-State's Prison for stealing; and-and-"

"But there was the Apostle Paul, ma," said Mrs. Jones. "He was a saint, you know."

"The Apostle Paul lived in old times," replied Mrs. Crutchings, decisively. "Things are changed since then. Besides, he was cast into prison once," suggested her husband, and put to death, as you know," she For once his idea was co added, looking around with an air of

superiority. "Wouldn't it be a good idea." said Mr. Weatherby Jones, "to give the boy the name of some great man? The con- and the girl after both her grandmothsciousness of being a second—aw, hum! ers " -Hannibal or Cicero would probably have a good influence upon him, and render him ambitious of preserving the honor of the name, and of emulating the fame of his illustrious namesake." "George Washington?" suggested

Aunt Jackson. "Too common. I know at least fif-

"Suppose you choose some name closely associated with the Father of his Country." said Cousin Joshua-"something that would be continually reminding your boy of that great and good man, and urging him on to imitate him?"

"Little Hatchet! And the girl, Cherconsciousness of having at last made a stored. brilliant hit.

And he could not account for the profound contempt with which his suggestion was received.

It was during her stay that the impor- fully. "I've always had a partiality for go wild over it." Indian names. I fancy they confer an

"Indeed, some of the Indian names are lovely!" Miss Arabella declared, rying." with enthusiasm. "There are Minnehaha and Osceola, and Powhatan and Pocahontas-though these last are usual enough in the upper classes of Virginia
—and Tecumseh and Warowo-comico—

unless this is too long.' "Warowo-comico Jones-that is rather too long," murmured Emily. "How would Nana do? Sitting Bull's

wife was called Nana." Here Mr. Jackson's voice was heard, Wampum, or Pow-wow and Calumet, or something of that sort." But Grandmother Jones interposed.

"If you want to make a yelling, cat, or Poison-snake, at once, and be done with it?"

"Why, mother, Poison-snake Jones would scarcely sound well in my opin-

But Mrs. Jones, senior, was evidently, for some reason, seriously offended. "Ma," said Emily, observing that her mother had not spoken, but sat with stiffly folded hands and pursed-up lips, "can't you suggest something?"
"If your own feelings, Emily, as the

daughter of one of the best of men and fathers, have not suggested to you a name for your boy-your first boy-then I regard it as useless my making any suggestion."

There was a dead silence, and everybody looked at everybody else. "You go for family names, perhaps, ma'am?" said Cousin Joshua. "Pray

what was the Christian name of your late respected husband?" "His name, sir," responded the widnobody I ever saw before, except—other babies. They're all as much alike as a Peter Crutchings; and a better or more

amiable-tempered man never lived." Here Grandma Jones gave an audible sniff; and Mr. Jackson observed, pleas-

"Yes, madam, I remember him very well, and that his name was Nicholas for the boys in the street used to call him Old Nick, which naturally riled him considerably. Many a thrashing I've seen him bestow upon those young rascals."

"I have always thought," commenced tant stare from Mr. Weatherby Jones, Grandma Jones, with great deliberation; who seemed rather afraid of them, the "I have always been under the impression that a man's first boy would nat-urally be named after himself or his "As there seems to be no personal pe- Thaddeus—Thaddeus Jones."

"On the contrary, ma'am," said Mrs. observed Cousin Joshua, "any Crutchings, frigidly—"if you will ex-What do you say to Thomas and Thom- thus notifying distinctly what two fami-

Horatio Jones, criticisingly.

"Thaddeus Horatio would sound father, Horatio, and no desire to per-"I wouldn't have 'em alike if I were petuate in your family the remembrance

"Twins ought to have twin-like weakness produced by the consciousness names," he maintained-"names that of neglect and injury. She adjusted her

"Well," said Jones' mother-in-law, with sarcastic emphasis, "I must say that when a person expects a young woman to overlook and slight her own mother, and name her first girl-baby after another person-why, I'm pre-

pared for anything!" "I should think, ma'am, that a per-Nobody but Cousin Joshua laughed; son would have a right to expect it, so and Mr. Weatherby Jones looked from long as she is in her own son's house!" "Oh. ma'am, I don't intend to dispute that question; and I'm sure I have no intention of being an intruder in the cease and the winter may not endure. house of my own daughter's husband. If my presence inconveniences you-"

"Ma!" interrupted Emily, pleadingly. While Jones whispered something in the ear of his maternal parent which caused her to bridle up with:

"I am sure, Horatio, that I don't intend or desire to produce any unpleasantness. I am the last person-" and here she applied her handkerchief to her eyes and left the room, at the same moment in which Mrs. Crutchings, with all her little curls in a tremble, sailed out by the opposite door.

A dead silence fell upon the company. ings, solemnly, "who didn't turn out Jones looked extremely uncomfortable, badly. There was Paul Simpkins, who and his wife began to show signs of fell off a gate-post and broke his left- nervousness. Mr. Weatherby Jones was a title hard to win and sparingly hand foreinger when he was only four sucked the head of his cane, and Miss bestowed. Nowyears old; and Paul Hicks, sent to Arabella pensively toyed with her

watch-charms. "I don't see," said Mrs. Jackson, meditatively—"I don't see how the restion is ever to be settled, unless you allow the twins to grow up and choose names for themselves."

worthy of attention. Cousin Joshua im-

mediately took it up. "Suppose you call the boy after both his grandfathers-Thaddeus Peter-

"Jerusha Jane Jones! What a name!" sobbed Emily.

"Couldn't we prefix some ornament-al name," said Miss Arabella, "by which the little darlings might be usually called?"

This proposition being approved, it was further proposed that the grandteen George Washingtons—white and black?' said Jones. mothers themselves should have the privilege of choosing these qualifying privilege of choosing these qualifying first names. The two ladies were thereupon waited on and informed of this arrangement. Mrs. Crutchings was discovered to be packing her trunk, and living-Prof. Toecalk. A man swims ing when the examination was made. I Mrs. Jones reading a sermon upon "The further than any other man—Professor. was not prepared, however, to believe Trials of our Earthly Life;" but they A man cuts corns and cures bunions for that I would have the satisfaction of seewere induced to return to the company and though neither appeared perfectly ry, after the cherry-tree, you know," satisfied with the new arrangement, a said Cousin Jackson, in the triumphant more harmonious feeling was soon recrets of the diabolical art—Professor; lieved that a diamond would be revealed.

"I think," said Mrs. Crutchings, thoughtfully-"I think Eglantine the prettiest female name in the world. It "That Little Hatchet suggests an In- which I wrote at boarding-school, and

air of distinction, besides being pe- sively, "there is, in my opinion, no noculiarly appropriate to an American-born child." bler-sounding name than Hamilton. I had a lover of that name—my first had a lover of that name-my first schools than he does of Heaven-Pro- was subsequently shown to a number of lover -whom my papa forbade my mar- fessor.

So the twins were called Hamilton Thaddeus Peter, and Eglantine Jane Je-

But there's no foreseeing the course Jones twins are known to all their acquaintance by the twin-like abbreviations of Ham and Eggs!-Saturday Night.

# The Wrong Yerdict.

A fresh anecdote of John T. Raymond, never before printed, is related by one who was a member of his dramatic company and who is now in this city. It was in 1877 that Raymond, as the immortal Sellers, was doing the Western country. At Evansville, Ind., the house was filled, and the audience, the critics say, was en rapport with the actors. The play went along swimmingly until the denouement was reached. This it is well known, occurs in the jury scene which closes the drama. At every village a new jury is obtained from the populace. Leading persons of the place are sometimes honored with a position in the box, and it was so at Evansville. The collection was one of the finest ever on the stage-doctors, lawyers and such like. The foreman was a six-foot Kentuckian and a Judge, too. He had for years adorned the bench, and was never known to quail in public. It was from his mouth that "not guilty" was to be received, and he had been duly cautioned as to his lines. As soon as the verdict is rendered Sellers throws up his hat, hugs the accused and performs many wonderful side plays, after which the curtain descends. At Evansville Raymond did his prettiest, gyrating before the Judges like a madman and "fixing the jury" in his inimitable manner. When the case had closed and the jury were expected to return the cut-and-dried verdict of "not guilty," the foreman-this six-foot Kentuckian and a Judge to boot-was attacked with stage-fright and startled everybody by shouting: "Guilty

"What?" inquired the disconcerted Sellers.

"Guilty," said the forgetful foreman, thinking he was doing himself and the Evansville party proud.

In vain Raymond giggled; the verdict was plainly "guilty." Therefore the play couldn't go on as it was laid down; there was no chance for that mond seeing things to be in a desperate state, began to "fix" the jury again, and buttonholing the big foreman, whis-pered the proper verdict in his ear. Whereupon the big six-footer mildly stammered out:

"Not guilty." The hat went up, the lucky accused elaborately ornamented or open-work was congratulated, and the curtain rung hose.—N. Y. Evening Post. down amid the laughter and applause of the audience. That big Kentuckian, however, was never again foreman of any of Raymond's juries.—New Haven (Conn.) Union.

Good Morning, Professor.

In this favored land the Professor is running the Colonel a pretty close race, and the Colonel may just as well understand that he has to hump himself or he'll get shut out at the distance pole. Just after the close of the war the Colonel took such a start that the most anguine friends of the Professor admitted that he never could catch up. But the Professor is one of the immortal few that were not born to die, and while the Republic lasts he will be on deck. Seed time and harvest may fail, summer may morning and even time may pass away, but the Professor will be here. This is the country for him, and while it is defi-nitely settled by the last census that the Colonel is dying out, and that there is now but one Colonel to every thirty-seven of population, the Professor is on the increase and holds all that he

gains. The title is most honorable, and at one time it represented only the broadest scholarship, the profoundest learning. It represented long years of hard, patient study of men and books and things. It meant thought. It meant brains. It meant wisdom. It meant

and two chairs—he is Prof. Scraper. A I had a knowledge of slave times in an education. At the matriculation examination of Calcutta University eight man goes around the country trading horses and selling a cure for ring-bone —Prof. Snaffle, the eminent veterinary — and upon explaining to the story I administrated amount of the matriculation explaining to the story I administrated amount of Calcutta University eight women passed, six of them being natives of India, and at Bombay seven tives of India, and at Bombay seven and upon explaining to the surgeon; because where a physician who with them, and upon explaining to the women passed. At the first arts ex-"Or call them after everybody at ministers to human suffering, with an ence," suggested her husband.

For once his idea was considered give him, is content and proud to be called doctor, the traveling "hoss docing to such expense as he had asked. tor' is always and everywhere "Pro- After demurring a good while, on acfessor." A man hires a hall and teaches people to dance—Prof. Lightfoot. He may not be able to make out his own treasure, he finally admitted that he had treasure, he finally admitted that he had treasure, he finally admitted that he had three are Cherokees, and five Delabills, and spells schottishe with seven a rich stone. Upon further inquiry and letters, but he is Professor. A circus delay he requested the gentleman to Gasbag, the daring aeronaut. A retired exercised great caution for one prize fighter opens a gymnasium and boxing school—Prof. Bruiser, instructor of physical science and muscular developments and twenty states of bread and laid it on the table for its examination.

The Part Dr. Joseph Alder and twenty states of physical science and muscular developments. opment. A man takes his rifle and Before the loaf was cut open he negotinakes thirty-nine bull's eyes in the tar- ated for the safe arrival of his family get out of a possible forty at eight hundred yards—Prof. Globesite, all over the ters, provided the value of the diamond, country, fast as the mail and telegraph was such as represented. I having tencan confer his degree. A Texas cow dered him advice, was given an invita-boy comes north and breaks horses for a tion to be present in the provincial builda living-Professor; he waltzes three ing what is considered as the largest and hours without resting-Professor; plays most valuable diamond in the world. walks a slack rope stretched across the street—Professor; goes without eating they were loth to believe that the stone twenty days-Professor; rides four was as large and valuable as the owner horses bareback-Professor; sings in the had represented. It was the size of an How Garibaldi Came to Buy Caprerawas the name of the heroine of a novel choir-Professor; teaches a brass band ordinary orange when revealed; and "That Little Hatchet suggests an Indian name," observed Jones, thought-fully. "I've always had a partiality for go wild over it."

which I wrote at boarding-school, and never had published, The girls used to plays billiards for a living—Professor; plays billiards for a living—Professor; some present that it was of a very low grade and of inferior quality. On a sor; does anything in the world except cutting it was found to represent a teach, and knows less of books and weight of over six hundred carats. It

The Colonel differs widely from the Professor in that no reason is ever assigned for his being. A man is simply called "Colonel," either becase he was a Lieutenant in the army or never was of human events, and to this day the in the army, it is immaterial. He is just Colonel, that's all. But the Professor claims his title by reason of his "profession," whether it be the cobbling of shoes or training of dogs. And as occupations increase in variety so the

Professor increases in number. There is honor in the honorable old title still, to the scholars who have earned it well and wear it with dignity. And it is a shame that the title which belongs exclusively to their world should have its livery worn in the circus, the rat-pit and the stables. Let us boycott the bogus Professor as an act of simple justice to the Professor whom we all esteem .- Burlington Hawkege.

# About Stockings.

After spun-silk hose, the first choice are the lisle-thread stockings, which come in all the new shades of mastic. crushed strawberry, silver-gray, deep orange, bronze, laurel-green, Burgundy, cadet blue, and claret, as well as the more delicate shades of watergreen, pearl, cameo, flesh, mauve, and many other exquisitely delicate tints. Black hose are in great demand, as well as those of dark green and nuns' gray, three shades which are in high vogue with ladies of fine tastes. Aside from hose of a monochrome color, are an endless variety of fancy ribbed. plaided, striped, and polka-dotted patterns, which accord exactly with many of the dress effects in color and pattern. The fashion of wearing the very lowcut Louis XIV. slippers, or Grecian sandals, which display so much of the stocking, has cause a great demand for hose elaborately decorated in both fanciful and artistic designs. As a result, there has been a lively competition among the manufacturers, and stockings which were but lately to be found in a few standard dyes now apfound in a few standard dyes now ap-pear in every conceivable shade of color, and ornamented in the most novel and striking manner. Choosing a stocking to harmonize with the costume is much followed, and in the latest dyes are to be found all the fashionable, æsthetic shades noticeable in dress fabrics, both in pale and dark colors. In anticipation of the demand throwing or hugging. The audience for dainty open work and other fancy was not slow to catch the mistake, and hose, to be worn with delicate summer hose, to be worn with delicate summer a wave of hearty laughter began to costumes, unusual preparation has been sweep over the parquette. At last Rayhas been paid to the manufacture of stockings for general wear in the matter of durability as well as fineness of texture. Children's hosiery follows very closely in design and color the styles brought out for older persons, but as a rule children do not wear

-Queen Victoria is loath to surrender property which has once come into her possession. Claremont, bought by her from the nation, and now the residence if they have the same sounding names, they'd never be able to know themselves apart."

The company admitted the reasonableness of this objection; but Cousin Joshua would not give up his point.

The point in anything further. As to myself, if they have the same sounding names, she added, with dignity, "I trust that I she added, with dignity in the town of the young Duke of Albany, has only been lent to him. The Queen retains her own suite of rooms there, which are all she added, with dignity in the town of the young Duke of Albany, has only been lent to him. The Queen retains her own suite of rooms there, which are all she added, with dignity in the town of the young Duke of Albany, has only been lent to him. The Queen retains her own suite of rooms there, which are all she added, with dignity in the town of the young Duke of Albany, has only been lent to him. The Queen retains her own suite of rooms there, which are all she a

A Diamond Headlight.

"While abroad I was fortunate enough to see the largest and most val-table diamond in the world. It was the largest ever known ny good fortune to learn of a very rich one in the hands of a slave, who made his escape from the coast, and had been t was not then known that he had goten away with anything very valuable in the shape of a stone. He roamed around for a period of eighteen months. through every vicissitude. He had many difficulties before him in trying to gain passage. Finally he got on board aboat which chanced in the Gambeza River. Twice he was confined in servitude, until by two escapes he finally made a safe arrival in London. There he inadvertantly became acquainted brought from slavery to London, and was then free. She was a servant in the family whose guest I was. This woman could speak his tongue, and, after becoming better acquainted with her he livulged his secret, telling her that he had been a slave, in servitude for years in the diamond-fields of Africa; that by providential escape he had made his brains. It meant wisdom. It meant standing in the world of intellect. It was a title hard to win and sparingly bestowed. Now—

way to London. He told her that he wanted to obtain information in reference to getting his wife and children to London. The black woman, in her ig-A new barber comes to town and norance, was unable to tell him what to Consul, the question arose, among other questions, what recompense he could tained a scholarship of the first grade. the largest diamond dealers in London. Its history was traced as accurately as possible; the slave was believed, money was put up, and his wife and children were at once sent for. The slave was treated like a lord of the manor, and the last time that I saw him he was riding in a fine carriage and enjoying all the comforts and luxuries of London. It "The diamond was purchased by

was a queer sight to see him-as black as tar and a regular Ethiopian. syndicate of capitalists, and the very best experts pronounced it a very fine specimen. Its owners hold it at £3,-500,000; and have refused £3,000,000 for the stone. Shortly after it passed from the hands of the black man to its present owners, it was examined and admired by the Queen of England and the Prince of Wales."—Cor. St. Louis

# Insects Going West.

Republican.

The tide of travel with insects, as of the grape phylloxera and the Colo-rado potato beetle (as Miss Murthly points out in a paper to the St. Louis me to help them." Academy), Europe has not received from America any considerable pest, fresh victory he returned to the calm, while innumerable noxious species have peace and solitude of his island; until crossed the Atlantic from Europe. at last he took up constant abode there. There is a comparative scarcity, too, of If he left it for a while, he longed to re-Asiatic insect species on the western turn to it. That island now has become seaboard of America, notwithstanding sacred to Italy—it is Garibaldi's great-the frequent ocean traffic. Spite of est monument. Garibaldi was born in great arid plains and lofty mountains, 1807 .- Rome Letter in American Regnearly all the insects of Eastern Ameri- ister. can States, including those from Europe, have found their way to the fields, orchards, and vineyards of the Pacific States. One of the latest insect invaders from Europe is the cabbage or rape-butterfly (Pieris rapæ, Schrank). It appeared about twelve years ago in some northern seaports, and its range now extends from far north in Canada to the south of Georgia. It attacks amount of premature emergence from the chrysalis, and consequent death; indicating imperfect adjustment of the insect to the climate of its new habitat. In Europe the insect is mainly kept in check by numerous parasites. For several years in America none such came to the aid of the disheartened gardener, but some have now appeared, the most important being a small metallic green fly, which, though identical with the most destructive European parasite, is proved to be intigenous on both sides of the Atlantic Integration. the Atlantic. It lays its eggs in or upon the skin of the mature caterpillar, and from these come small maggots, which live on the fatty tissues of their victim but do not touch its vital organ until the chrysalis state is reached.—Nature.

—Some years ago William Francis Henrietta left Huntington Landing, Conn., where he owned property, and was not heard from for years. He died recently in Brazil, leaving \$158,000 to his relatives in the North. His relatives were delighted to hear from him once more and learn that he had not been dead all those years.—Boston Post.

#### RELIGIOUS AND EDUCATIONAL.

The average number of graduates this year from our Colleges is said to be

—A "People's Church," to cost \$150,-900, to be erected in Boston, will be the largest religious edifice in New England. -The bell at the First Congregational Church in Exeter, N. H., gave out re-cently, after it had been rung morning, noon and night for eighty-two years.

—Mr. Samuel Swan, who has resigned the office of Principal of the Phillips School, Boston, has taught in the public schools of that city without interruption since 1835.

The Methodist Episcopal Church, on an average, organizes ten new Sunday-schools, dedicates fourteen new churches, and adds two new parson-ages, each week during the year. -Prof. Samuel Ives Curtis, of the

opens "tonsorial parlors"—one room do, and she applied to me, knowing that to disregard caste restrictions and seek -The women of India are beginning

-The catalogue of the Indian University at Talequah, Ind. Ter., shows wares, while seven are whites; thirtyletters, but he is Professor. A circus delay he requested the gentleman to employe goes up in a balloon—Prof. come and make an examination. He taking the highest standing of the year. ninety-six per cent., and twenty stand ninety or over. Yet "the Indian can-

-The Rev. Dr. Joseph Alden, who, at the age of seventy-five, has retired from the Presidency of the New York State Normal School at Albany, has had a long and honored career as an educator of youth. He was, after being graduated at Union College, for two years tutor in geometry and Latin at Princeton; seventeen years Professor of Rhetoric and Political Economy at Williams College; five years Professor of Mental and Moral Philosophy at Lafay-ette College; six years President of Jefferson College, Pennsylvania; and fifteen years President of the Normal School at Albany .- N. Y. Herald.

One day, as he was passing Robinson Crusoe's Island, he said: "That Robinson must have been the happi "And," said Grandma Jones, penclever tricks of sleight of hand—Profesvely, "there is, in my opinion, no nosor; does anything in the world exceed cutting it was found to represent a erward a brother of his died and left him 30,000 francs--three times more than he required for his island. But true to his word, he bought the island, and also a little ship, and the remainder (5,000 francs) he gave to the Italian National francs) he gave to the Italian National fund. It was in 1845 that he first trod on Caprera ground. The island then was but a sandy desert and a rock, covered with a thin layer of vegetable earth mixed with stones. It produced stones, goats and partridges. He took Menotti and Bicciotti with him, also his friend. Felice Orriganti. They set up friend, Felice Orriganti. They set up three tents. Then they began to build a wooden hut. But they found it would be quicker work to build a stone house. Garibatdi left his sons and friend there to collect the necessary stones together, while he returned to the continent for lime, When he returned, the lime burst into fire, and burnt the ship. Fortunately, the ship was insured. About this time, Victor Emmanuel wanted Garibaldi, and asked where he was. He was found at Caprera building a house with his own hands. Garibaldi The tide of travel with insects, as went to Turin, and shortly afterward with men, seems naturally to be from he wrote to his sons and friend: "Fineast to west. With the noted exception | ish the house as you like, and as you wish. It seems they want to drive the Austrians out of Italy, and they want

We know the rest. But after every

#### New Fashions in Swimming. There are new fashions in swimming,

the most troublesome of which seems to be to swim with the hands and feet tied. A professor of aquatic arts has been practing in this style in the waters which surround New York and has met with measureable success, although, as it would seem, under considerable disadvantage. Most of the bystanders expected him to go under, but in this they were disappointed. Moving his hands like a fin and his feet like the tail of a fish, he managed to make a creditable degree of speed as he wiggled through the water. In two respects his move-ments gave hints which any swimmer may find profitable. He rested his head on the water as on a pillow, thus saving himself a great deal of fatigue. He moved steadily and gracefully, instead of with that slashing about of arms and legs which many swimmers consider important. We do not all need to swim with our hands and legs tied, for it is only in exceptional instances that people are tossed into the water in this condition. But all people have need of learning how to swim with their clothes on. It is extrange that teachers take lit. learning how to swim with their clothes on. It is strange that teachers take little or no heed of this. Swimming is not only for pleasure, delightful sport though it be. It is for the preservation of life when unexpectedly thrown overboard, as from an upsetting yacht or exploding steamer. When we jump or are pushed into the water it is not with leisure to take off our clothes and hange sure to take off our clothes and hang them on a tree or store them in a bath house. We must swim for our lives with most of our raiment on our backs.